



**ISLAND REALTY CO. LTD.**

OFFICE  
204 JUDD BLDG.  
HONOLULU  
TEL. MAIN 310

AGENTS  
FOR  
SALE OF REAL ESTATE

F. J. LOWREY, President.  
C. D. CHASE, Vice President and  
Manager.  
ARTHUR B. WOOD, Treasurer.  
J. A. GILMAN, Secretary.  
E. P. DOLE, Auditor.

## Valuable Residence Property for Sale

CORNER LOT, 180 x 200, fronting on  
one of the BEST RESIDENTIAL  
STREETS of the city.

TWO-STORY HOUSE, 9 rooms and  
two baths.

Please call for price at the office of

**Island Realty Co.**

Office: 204 Judd Building.

Telephone Main 310.

## FOR RENT

## Cottages. Rooms, Stores.

On the premises of the Sanitary Steam  
Laundry Co., Ltd., between South and  
Queen streets.

The buildings are supplied with hot  
and cold water and electric lights.  
Artesian water. Perfect sanitation.

For particulars, apply to

**J. LIGHTFOOT,**

On the premises, or at the office of J.  
A. Magoon, 5738

## Independence Park Lots For Sale

THIS TRACT HAS BEEN PLAT-  
ted and is now placed on the market.  
There is not a more desirable loca-  
tion for a home.

The lots are on the King street car  
line, within easy reach of town, and  
will be SOLD ON EASY TERMS, so  
that everyone may take advantage of  
this opportunity to buy.

For particulars, apply to

**CHAS. F. PETERSON,**

15 Kaahumanu St., Honolulu,  
5727

## FOR SALE.

A large down town WAREHOUSE.  
A centrally located LODGING  
HOUSE with cottage.  
BUSINESS PROPERTY in the heart  
of City.

RESIDENCE PROPERTY.

## For Sale or Rent.

A three-acre lot in Nuuanu Valley,  
with large house and several cottages.

**HENRY WATERHOUSE & CO.**  
5710

## Rooms to Let.

A FEW CHOICE ROOMS FOR  
gentlemen only, in the Arlington Hotel  
Annex, on Hotel street.

Apply to

**T. E. KROUSE** Room 3,  
Arlington Annex

## OFFICES FOR RENT.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS  
offices for rent in the McINTYRE  
BUILDING, now being erected at cor-  
ner of Fort and King streets, this  
city. Apply to

**E. F. BISHOP,**  
At C. Brewer & Co's, Queen St.

## REMOVAL NOTICE.

MRS. T. B. CLAPHAM HAS  
moved her art department from Miss  
Kileen's, on Hotel street, to the Gedge  
Cottage in Hawaiian Hotel grounds.  
5751

## Auction Sale —OF— DELINQUENT STOCK

IN THE  
**Kona Sugar Co., Ltd**

ON TUESDAY, JAN. 22, 1901  
AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

At my salesroom, Queen street, Hon-  
olulu, I will sell at Public Auction, by  
order of the Treasurer, Mr. F. W.  
McChesney, the following certificates  
of stock in the Kona Sugar Co., Ltd.,  
unless the assessments due and now  
delinquent, together with interest and  
advertising expenses are paid on or  
before the day of sale:

Certificate 104, 30 shares, 6th, 7th,  
8th, 9th and 10th assessments, \$1,500.  
Certificate 182, 25 shares, 8th, 9th  
and 10th assessments, \$750.  
Certificate 232, 25 shares, 8th, 9th  
and 10th assessments, \$750.  
F. W. MCCHESNEY,  
Treasurer.

Honolulu, December 17, 1900.  
The above sale has been postponed to  
TUESDAY, January 23, 1901, at the  
same hour and place.  
Honolulu, January 22, 1901.

**JAS. F. MORGAN, Auctr.**

## A FINE CHANCE —TO SECURE— Homesteads!

**KING STREET**

33.3 30.0 30.0  
14 13 12  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

11 10 9 8  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

10 9 8 7  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

9 8 7 6  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

8 7 6 5  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

7 6 5 4  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

6 5 4 3  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

5 4 3 2  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

4 3 2 1  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

3 2 1  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

2 1  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

1  
6807 4/4 6807 4/4  
SOLD. SOLD.

**BERETANIA STREET**

7 6 5  
5375 4/4 5375 4/4  
SOLD.

6 5 4  
5375 4/4 5375 4/4  
SOLD.

5 4 3  
5375 4/4 5375 4/4  
SOLD.

4 3 2  
5375 4/4 5375 4/4  
SOLD.

3 2 1  
5375 4/4 5375 4/4  
SOLD.

2 1  
5375 4/4 5375 4/4  
SOLD.

1  
5375 4/4 5375 4/4  
SOLD.

**ON SATURDAY, JAN. 26TH**  
AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON.

At my salesroom, 65 Queen street, I  
will sell at Public Auction

**10 valuable Lots**  
On Beretania street, opposite the  
Punahou district.

**FINE LOTS.  
EASY TERMS.**

One-third cash, balance in 6, 12 and  
18 months, at 8 per cent.

**JAS. F. MORGAN,  
AUCTIONEER.**

**NOTICE.**

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT  
the copartnership heretofore existing  
between Young Bow and Young Chee,  
under the firm name of Wing Mow  
Chan, at No. 33 King street, Honolulu,  
is this day dissolved by mutual con-  
sent. Young Bow will continue the  
business, collect and pay all bills,  
and settle all accounts of the firm.

**YOUNG BOW,  
YOUNG CHEE.**  
Honolulu, January 21, 1901. 5751

**CARD OF THANKS.**

MR. A. GARTENBERG AND MR.  
and Mrs. J. W. McGuire and family,  
desire to express their heartfelt sym-  
pathy, and for the beautiful floral  
tributes during their late bereavement.

**NOTICE**

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT  
the Pearl City Cemetery will be open  
for interments on and after Monday,  
November 5th, 1900. A special funeral  
train will leave the railroad station at  
2:15 p. m., daily, remaining at the  
cemetery until after all interments.

The rates for transportation are one  
dollar for the corpse, and fifty cents  
for the round trip for mourners.  
Plats are now on sale at the office of  
the company, ranging in price from \$18  
up, according to location and size. No  
other charges of any nature.

**HAWAIIAN CEMETERY ASSO-  
CIATION, LTD.,**  
Room 3, Love Building, Fort St.  
5693

**CARD OF THANKS.**

MR. THEODORE RICHARDS, Trustee,  
is thanked for his kind and gen-  
erous donation for the benefit of the  
Japanese Charity Hospital. The sum  
of \$110.00 is hereby acknowledged.  
Further donations from our other  
friends are solicited, and will be thank-  
fully received, as the hospital is in  
pressing need of funds.

**S. YASUMORI, Treasurer.**  
January 21, 1901. 5750

## GOOD WORK CONTINUES

**Soldiers and Sailors  
Take Pledge.**

**ONLY ONE MORE NIGHT**

**A Great Number of Converts Give  
Testimony in Their Own  
Behalf.**

The Francis Murphy meeting last night  
took the form of a testimonial gathering.  
Mr. Murphy at first mounted the pulpit,  
and began to talk, but a sudden notion  
moved him to change his mind, and in  
the middle of an interesting paragraph  
he stopped short and stepped down into  
the crowd to shake hands and invite  
someone to "say a word for themselves."

He postponed his sermon, and went af-  
ter the new signers of the pledge, calling  
upon those who had the courage, and  
boosting the timid ones to their feet. His  
good nature and buoyancy inspired re-  
sponse in almost every case. The first  
one called upon was a sailor. He made  
a brief speech of thankfulness for his de-  
liverance out of evil, and hoped for  
strength to support him in his pledge to  
the end of his life.

Several more testified, and a Red Cross  
society thanked Mr. Murphy personally  
for the great comfort and benefit he had  
received through the temperance veter-  
an's kindly lectures. He said he had  
started on a new life, and had deter-  
mined to get away from his sins, espe-  
cially from drinking. Another convert rose  
to his feet and made a rousing testimonial  
speech. Said he, "Glorious be to God, I  
have got my lights burning, and am de-  
livered out of darkness. God has lit my  
lamps, and all I've got to do now is to  
keep them burning and see that they don't  
blow out. I am going straight  
ahead, and I think I am about right. If  
there is anything about me that ain't  
right, well, I'll just make it right, God  
be praised!"

A soldier said that he had been ag-  
grieved at the delay in leaving Manila,  
and that when the Warren broke down  
at sea he had felt even more aggrieved  
because of the delay in the home-going,  
but that he had thought there must  
have been a providence in it for him—so  
much benefit had he derived from hear-  
ing the words of Mr. Murphy. A man  
who said he had at one time drank fifteen  
drinks before breakfast, testified to  
having become able to dispense with the  
use of liquor. "The good book says to do  
all things for the glory of God," said he,  
"and I say that if you can drink to the  
glory of God, why do it. But you can't."

Another man said that he was the big-  
gest drunkard in Honolulu, but he meant  
to get along without drinking hence-  
forth. At the termination of this testi-  
monial the self-styled "biggest drunkard  
in Honolulu" received a slap on the  
back that made him jump almost over  
the pew. It was one of Mr. Murphy's  
slaps of approval.

A man who has been a jockey since he  
was a small boy, said that he had the  
singular distinction among race-track  
people of never having tasted liquor. He  
had been taught to him when he was a  
child that liquor was not made for sen-  
sible fellows to drink and that those who  
did drink it were "blooming idiots." He  
said that through the example of a father  
that was a total abstainer, he had  
been one himself all his life, and wished  
to emphasize what Mr. Murphy had said  
about the influence of the paternal ex-  
ample in such matters.

Several soldiers from the Warren shook  
hands with Mr. Murphy and spoke with  
emotion of their home-going. Mr. Mur-  
phy started the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of  
My Soul," and then went back to his  
place. At the close of the hymn he dragged out  
all the ministers and laymen present, un-  
der protest, and insisted upon speeches  
from them, until they refused to take  
up the time which they said properly be-  
longed to Mr. Murphy.

Mrs. McDonald sang a temperance so-  
lo, "Have Courage, My Soul, to Say No."  
and Mr. Murphy read from his Bible,  
"The wilderness and the solitary places  
shall be glad for them, and the desert  
shall rejoice and blossom as the rose.  
Strengthen ye the weak hands and con-  
firm the feeble knees." From this text he  
made a short speech, but one of the best  
he has yet made. With anecdote and  
Irish wit he brought out his points and  
kept his audience interested. He urged  
more Christian temperance work, even  
if it had to be done at the expense of  
prayer. "Prayer is a great thing," said  
he, "and I am not going to say anything  
against that, but I tell you, you want  
to do more work. You can accomplish  
a whole lot by working, and what we  
want is a little more spiritual athletics.  
We need spiritual exercise, bless your  
heart!"

He said that a great many people, like  
himself, "had the distinguished honor of  
being poor, thank God," and that to  
them, he told with much effect, the word  
of encouragement. "There is a great deal  
of energy in manly courage, and he  
would be blessed if there wasn't a whole  
lot of dollars in it, too," continued Mr.  
Murphy. Quoting Robert Burns' "A man's  
a man for a' that," Mr. Murphy then led  
up the story of James A. Garfield,  
which he told with much effect. In the  
story of the struggle of the poor little  
boy from abject poverty up to the hon-  
ored position of the Chief Executive of the  
nation, Mr. Murphy surpassed himself,  
and at the end of it, his appeal to the  
patriotic feeling of his audience met with  
a direct of enthusiastic applause.

"You know there was a poor little boy,  
long ago, and his dear father died and  
left him and the little mother alone in  
the big world, away back in the woods  
in a log cabin, and when the grief and  
sorrow of the poor little mother had soft-  
ened so that she could think about it,  
she took her little boy on her knee, and  
told him they must fight the battle to-  
gether. She took the axe, the little  
mother did, and she went out and cut  
wood. Yes, she tucked up her skirts like  
this (illustrating with his coat tails) and  
she grasped that axe like this, and she  
cut away for dear life, like this, bless  
her heart. (Mr. Murphy here gave a  
laughable imitation of the feminine meth-  
od of rail splitting.)

"Do you know, whenever I see a woman  
doing a man's work, I think about  
woman's suffrage and when a woman un-  
dertakes to do a man's work, she does  
it in such a believe in woman's suf-  
frage. Bless her heart, she does it in  
her own queer, sweet way, but the big  
man ought to do it. Well, this poor lit-  
tle woman, she cut her wood and the  
little boy carried in the chips and put  
them in the basket, and they worked  
away together, and clung to each other,  
and they were chums through and ther-  
after. The boy studied hard, and  
read all the books he could get hold of,

and at nights he'd look up into the sky  
and dream great things, and by and by  
he began to get wings.

"Time went on and he grew up into a  
big boy and he didn't want to let his  
poor little mother work, so he went  
away and got a situation, working on the  
public highway, mind you, just shovelling  
dirt, but I tell you when he came home  
Saturday nights and brought all the money,  
every penny of it, and put it on the  
table for his little mother, he was a  
mighty proud boy. He wore a little lind-  
sey-woolsey suit that his mother made  
for him, and a chip hat, and he might  
have looked funny, but I tell you he had  
true manliness in him, and that's what  
will show in a fellow, I tell you."

"Why, I know a lot of boys that are  
brought up at home without a wrinkle  
on their soft hands, and they are regular  
conservatory boys, and they wear, if you  
please, patent leather shoes, and one of  
those peculiar collars—bless your heart,  
you'd think it was a cuff! Well, the boy  
worked away, and worked away, at his  
honest toil, and all the time he was  
studying away, too, and his great star-  
ry eyes were looking up into the heavens  
at night, and he was revolving great  
things in his brain. He wanted an edu-  
cation, and he didn't have any money,  
but he got the education, just the same."

"He worked his way through the  
schools, and the high school; then he  
wanted to go to college, but he didn't  
have the money, and he was very sad  
for a time. One day there was an ad-  
vertisement in the paper, and it read like  
this, 'Wanted, a man to attend the cor-  
ridors of the college.' He said, 'That's  
me.' Yes, he did, bless his heart, and  
he went with a patch on his knee, and  
another on his shoe, and he went to the  
college and touched the button. The  
great big gracious president of the col-  
lege came out and said, 'What do you  
want, my boy? The poor, shabby fellow  
with a big lump come up in his throat,  
and he could hardly say what he want-  
ed, but he wanted it so much!

"Finally he picked at his coat and  
looked embarrassed, and said he came for  
the position. He just wanted an educa-  
tion, and he would work hard, and if the  
work wasn't sufficient to pay for the col-  
lege, he would give them the first money  
he made when he got out. Well, that big,  
gracious president saw how it was, and  
tears came into his eyes. He said, 'You  
can have the place, my boy, of  
course you can.' So he went to work.  
Next morning he was there in his funny,  
shabby clothes, and he grabbed up a big  
armful of wood, threw it into his throat,  
and he took big shovelfuls of ashes and  
dumped them into the ash heap!"

"Yes he did, and he did it with a will,  
even if there were a lot of fine fellows  
that looked on and twirled their canes  
and laughed at him! He didn't care for  
that. His great soul rose above such  
things, and he worked away and studied,  
and one fine day he graduated at the  
head of his class, yes he did! Say, that  
boy was elected to the Legislature of  
the State in which he lived, and then  
he was elected back to the presidency of  
the College; then he was sent to con-  
gress, and the Senate, and then, bless  
your heart, he became President of the  
United States! Oh, what a great day  
that was!

"There were brass bands and crowds  
everywhere, and lots of friends, and a  
wife and babies! He started off to Wash-  
ington to take his place and to qualify;  
but he went first to his little mother,  
and told her she had to go too. She said  
no; there would be too many people, and  
she would keep out of sight; but not  
much, she had to go, he said he wouldn't  
go himself if she didn't; so he let his  
friends take care of his wife and babies,  
and he took his little mother on his  
arm and put her in the train. Every-  
where when they passed cities and towns  
there was a great crowd to greet them,  
and that little mother that used to chop  
wood, oh, my, wasn't she proud of her  
boy. No chopping wood now, oh no!

"When they got to Washington he put  
his little mother in a carriage and then  
he went down to the crowd. The po-  
lice-men had to cry, 'Stand back! Stand  
back!' all the time, because they all  
wanted to get a look at the new Presi-  
dent's face. He took his little mother  
into a room and sat with her until they  
came to say he was wanted at the front;  
then he put out his arm and escorted her  
to the great platform where there was a  
chair for him and one for his mother,  
and others for the wife and children. He  
led her out tenderly and put her in her  
chair, and friends escorted the little  
wife and put her in her chair, and the  
children, too. Then, when they called  
upon him, this great big noble fellow,  
that a hundred thousand pairs of eyes  
were looking at—he stood up to qualify  
for the service of his country. When he  
had said the last word of the oath of  
office, and was made the President of  
the United States, what do you suppose  
he did? Why, the first thing he did was  
turned around and took his little mother  
in his arms and kissed her, and the  
name of mother has been more sacred  
ever since the day that James A. Gar-  
field kissed his own little mother in the  
presence of a hundred thousand people."

From this Mr. Murphy began a power-  
ful appeal in the name of patriotism, and  
for the sake of the mothers of men, to  
break away from evil and to start a new  
life by signing the pledge. A number of  
soldiers and many others signed the  
pledge, and Mr. Murphy wept with them  
as he extended the hand of welcome.

Tomorrow night will be the last of the  
series of meetings, and it is expected  
there will be a large gathering. Special  
numbers have been arranged for by  
the choir, and a quartet composed of Mr.  
Prouty, Mr. Elston and Messrs. Dilling-  
ham will sing.

## Corporation Notices.

**WAIMEA SUGAR MILL CO.**

THE BOOKS OF THIS COMPANY  
will be closed to transfers from Friday,  
January 25, 1901, to Thursday, January  
31, 1901, inclusive.

**W. A. BOWEN,  
Treasurer.**

**EWA PLANTATION CO.**

THE BOOKS OF THIS COMPANY  
will be closed to transfers from Friday,  
January 25, 1901, to Thursday, January  
31, 1901, inclusive.

**W. A. BOWEN,  
Treasurer.**

**NOTICE**

THE STOCKBOOKS OF THE HAWAIIAN  
Sugar Company will be closed to  
transfers from January 25, 1901, to  
January 31, 1901, both inclusive.

**W. L. HOPPER,  
Secretary.**

**ANNUAL MEETING.**

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF KA-  
HUKU PLANTATION CO. will be  
held at the Chamber of Commerce  
room on Monday, January 28th, at 10  
o'clock a. m.

**W. W. HALL,  
Secretary.**

**STOCKHOLDERS MEETING**

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE  
stockholders of the TERRITORY STA-  
BLES CO., LTD., will be held at the  
office of the Kapoli Estate on Wed-  
nesday, January 23, 1901, at 10 o'clock  
a. m.

**C. F. HERRICK,  
Secretary, Territory Stables Co., Ltd.**  
5760

## AT AUCTION BY WILL E. FISHER AUCTIONEER

**At Auction**

**THIS FRIDAY, AT 10 A. M.**

At the premises, third house Waikiki  
on Christy Lane, off Fort street, be-  
yond Vineyard street, by order of the  
administrator of the estate of B. E.  
Steigman, deceased, I will sell at auc-  
tion to the highest bidder for cash, the  
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and fit-  
tings of the cottage lately occupied as  
the residence of the deceased.  
Consisting of a new Singer Sewing  
Machine, many Chairs, Beds, etc.,  
Stove, Kitchen Utensils, etc., etc., etc.

**WILL E. FISHER,  
AUCTIONEER.**

**At Auction**

**MONDAY, JAN. 28, 1901.**

COMMENCING AT 12 O'CLOCK  
NOON.

At my salesroom, corner Merchant  
and Alakea streets, I will sell at auc-  
tion a large assortment of

## DRY GOODS

Including a lot of

Blue and Black Serges,  
Flannellette, Army Drilling,  
Tweeling, Indigo Prints,  
White Cotton Duck,  
Lockwood Sheeting,  
Barlow Mills Cotton Linings,  
Blankets, Silk Gloves, Braids,  
Ribbons, Collars and Cuffs,  
Buttons of many kinds,  
Belt Pins, Hooks and Eyes,  
Dress Shields, and many other things  
in quantities too numerous to mention.  
In fact, every article that can be  
purchased in a first-class dry goods  
store.

All on exhibition at my salesroom.

**WILL E. FISHER, Auctr.**  
Corner Merchant and Alakea Streets.

## Corporation Notices.

**ANNUAL MEETING.**

**HAMOA PLANTATION CO.**

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE  
shareholders of the Hamoa Plantation  
Company will be held at the office of  
C. Brewer & Co., Ltd., in Honolulu,  
on Tuesday, January 23, 1901, at 10 a.  
m.

**E. F. BISHOP, Secretary.**  
Dated, Honolulu, Jan. 15, 1901. 5755

**ANNUAL MEETING.**

**HAWAIIAN AGRICULTURAL  
COMPANY.**

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE  
stockholders of the Hawaiian Agricul-  
tural Company will be held at the of-